

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS

AND THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.



No. 2.

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ONE PENNY.

THE ENGLISH CRICKETERS IN AUSTRALIA.

Our last we made mention of the eleven cricketing celebrities who had gained their first victory in Australia. Further advices from that quarter of the globe include full particulars of the match they played at Melbourne; and it appears therefrom that it was quite a "sensational" meeting, in the fullest sense of the term. It was originally intended by the Victorians that twenty-two should be the number opposed to the All England in the preliminary batting encounter; but, through the representation of Mr. H. H. Stephenson, the captain of the troop, the numerical strength of the players was reduced to eighteen, and this complement alone contended, despite the momentary feeling of dissatisfaction created by the limitation. George Marshall officiated as master of the ceremonies for the Victoria players, and, having won the toss for choice, sent in his men under the most favourable auspices as to weather and opportunity, in the presence of nearly thirty thousand spectators, who rapturously greeted the rival cricketers. If anything, the English visitors, headed by Messrs. Spiers and Pond, received the largest share of the ovation. It was no mere fleeting demonstration, but was a spontaneous burst of generous and heartfelt enthusiasm, highly creditable to the inhabitants of a British colony. There was play for four days. On the first one of the last of the Victorian wickets fell for 118 runs. Marshall made the lead score of 27, Bryant registered 17, and Messrs. Thompson and Sweeney 16 each. Notwithstanding it was five o'clock before the Victorians were out, the Eleven were despatched to their wickets; and Bennett and Stephenson made half-a-dozen each, when the stumps were drawn. On the second day the attendance was nearly as large as the first. The Englishmen resumed their innings, and kept their pride of place all day, scoring no less than 185, and only a quartette of wickets disturbed. Bennett ran his notch up to 11, E. Stephen in vain gallantly for 34, Mullie securing 22, and Griffiths 20. Herdising himself by obtaining 91, when, to the delight of the fielders, his left-hand play in such a right good manner was stopped by an excellent catch. On the third day Caffyn proved that Griffiths had a worthy successor in him, by marking his name for a score of 73, when he, too, was caught out by O'Mullane, one of the cult players. Idelson made 31, H. H. Stephenson a solitary couplet, Lawrence a score, Sewell a trio, Mortlock 11, and then Hearn spoke up for 8. Dyes included this run up the score to 265, amidst tremendous cheering. No way intimidated the Victorians went in boldly for their second innings, which continued over the next, the fourth day. There was a falling off in the batting; however, and the wickets fell fast, until all were down for 91 runs. Thus the eleven were the winners of their first match by 96 runs and one innings. A few days after the match they proceeded to Beechworth, where they played against twenty-two of that district. It was intended to carry the match over three days, but owing to the short work made of the Beechworth men, the balance of the third day was occupied by a single wicket match, in which Griffiths, the three fielders, played eleven of the district. In the first match the Eleven made 264 against a score and 53 of the twenty-two in a couple of innings. In the second match the Eleven of Beechworth scored a "no ball" and no runs. Griffith made a quintette and was not out. This year the seventh international match was played in Melbourne and resulted in favour of Victoria by nearly one innings. It was then arranged that a match should be played between the two Colonial Elevens and the All England men, and the days fixed were the 16th, 17th, and 18th of January. Makinson was captain. The allies went in first and registered 153, and the Eleven 111. In their second innings the Twenty-two made 114 and the Eleven had 186 to get to tie. Griffith and Sewell went in for half-an-hour, and scored 10. The stumps were then drawn, and, as the Eleven had an engagement at Geelong on the day following the last one named, the game was pronounced a draw. At Geelong the men at the latter place went in first, and made 111, the Twenty-two being supplemented by several players from Melbourne. In their second innings they only made 80. The Eleven scored 128 in their first innings, and it remained for the two—Stephenson and Mullie—to make up 64, with the aid of 13 "sundries," thus finish the game by a majority

of one run and nine wickets. The following is the complete score—

VICTORIAN EIGHTEEN OF METROPOLITAN CLUBS.			
First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. M. Bryant, 11 w. 1 Bennett	11	b Sewell	11
G. Marshall, c Idelson, b Griffith	27	e Mortlock, b Sewell	0
D. Sweeney, 1 b w. b Griffith	16	e Lawrence, b Sewell	0
C. Mace, c H. H. Stephenson, b Griffith	5	b Sewell	0
J. Huddleston, c Sewell, b Bennett	6	e Idelson, b Sewell	18
R. W. Wardhill, run out	0	e Lawrence, b Griffith	18
C. Mackinson, b Bennett	0	run out	0
T. Morris, b Bennett	0	run out	0
S. Costick, c Mullie, b Bennett	8	e Idelson, b Griffith	11
J. R. Thompson, hit w. b Bennett	15	run out	0
G. Elliott, b Griffith	4	b Sewell	8
T. F. Wray, c and b Griffith	3	c H. H. Stephenson b Idelson	0
S. Rennie, 1 b w. b Bennett	0	e Lawrence, b Idelson	0
J. Conway, run out	0	at Stephenson, b Caffyn	0
W. Stewart, b Griffith	1	b Idelson	12
S. Hopkinson, run out	0	e Bennett, b w. Caffyn	12
R. Butterworth, c and b Griffith	0	e Idelson, b Sewell	0
G. O'Mallane, not out	0	not out	0
Eyes	3	Wides	2
Leg byes	3		
Wide	3		
Total	118	Total	91
ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN.—First Innings.			
G. Bennett, c Butterworth, b Conway	11	C. Lawrence, b Conway, c Bryant	20
E. Stephenson, b Conway	31	T. Sewell, b Stewart	3
W. Mullie, b Elliott	22	W. Mortlock, not out	11
G. Griffith, c Butterworth, b Costick	61	T. Hearn, b Stewart	8
W. Caffyn, c O'Mallane, b Stewart	79	Eyes	3
R. Idelson, b Conway	31	Leg byes	4
H. H. Stephenson, b Conway	2	Wides	12
Total	264	Total	305

ANALYSIS OF THE TOWLING.

All England Eleven, 1st Innings.—Conway bowled 5 wides, 205 balls, 60 runs, 24 maidens, 4 wickets; Costick, 1 wide, 134 balls, 31 runs, 19 maidens, 1 wicket; Bryant, 196 balls, 33 runs, 28 maidens, 1 wicket; Stewart, 4 wides, 154 balls, 50 runs, 9 maidens, 3 wickets; Elliott, 1 wide, 101 balls, 48 runs, 7 maidens, 1 wicket; Morris, 1 wide, 25 balls, 9 runs, 2 maidens; Marshall, 16 balls, 8 runs, 1 maiden; Makinson, 60 balls, 43 runs, 1 maiden.

Victorian Eighteen, 1st Innings.—Caffyn bowled 36 balls, 23 runs, 2 maidens, 0 wickets; Bennett bowled 148 balls, 53 runs, 10 maidens, 7 wickets; Griffith bowled 1 wide, 116 balls, 30 runs, 12 maidens, 7 wickets; 2nd Innings.—Griffith bowled 1 wide, 41 balls, 9 runs, 4 maidens, 2 wickets; Lawrence, 44 balls, 31 runs, 6 maidens; Sewell, 1 wide, 104 balls, 21 runs, 6 maidens, 7 wickets; Idelson, 88 balls, 24 runs, 13 maidens, 3 wickets; Caffyn, 28 balls, 5 runs, 3 maidens, 2 wickets.

W. Mortlock (one of the Eleven) writes, "That the whole of the Eleven are very well, and have been treated most kindly everywhere. Griffith and Caffyn showed the Australians some excellent batting, and have made the highest scores, as you will be perceiving by the papers, which give full particulars, and will receive in a day or two following this."

At the Princess's Theatre, Melbourne, on Monday evening, December 30, a first-class bat was presented by H. H. Stephenson (captain of the England Eleven) to Mr. George Marshall, on behalf of F. Lillywhite, of the "old country," for whom Mr. Marshall has acted as agent in the colony for many years.

URTON UNITED CLUB.—This club is bestirring itself for the ensuing season, the last one being highly successful. One of the members, Mr. W. Gladwell, played in eight matches, had eight innings, and scored 233 runs, making an average of 29 runs per innings. He was three times not out, in one instance making 77. For his fine play in a match the members of the United Master Butchers' Club presented him with a new bat.

KENSINGTON CLUB.—A general meeting of the members of this club was held at the Surrey Tavern, Kennington-oval, on Friday evening, when several new members were enrolled. The numerical strength of the club is rapidly increasing. The club has for its practice-ground the Surrey Ground, Kennington-oval. A match has been arranged with the New All England Eleven, who will contend against Twenty-two members of the club.

NICHOLSON'S DISTILLERY CLUB.—The seventh annual meeting of this club was held on Friday. The hon. secretary, Mr. F. Welford, in opening the proceedings, read a full report of the doings of the club during the last season, which gave great satisfaction. The following officers were elected:—President, W. Nicholson, Esq.; Vice-President, W. Graham, Esq.; Patron, T. H. George, Esq.; and C. Abolton, Esq.; Chairman, Mr. E. Pollendine; Treasurer, Mr. J. Stevens; Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. Welford; Committee, Messrs. Evans, Muggleston, Eastwood, Hodges, Matthews, and Bell. The first match is expected to be played with the St. John's Wood Club, at Lord's Ground, the first Saturday in May. The club having experienced much pleasure in meeting the following clubs, would again be happy to renew their friendly matches:—The Queen's Printers, Swain, Bood and Co., London Press Club, Walthamstow Village, Morley's, Wood-street, Wooton Park, Doulton and Watts, and any other club of a similar standing to themselves.

THE NORTH-WESTERN CLUB.—The annual meeting of this thriving club was held on Thursday last at Mr. W. Suter's, Prince of Wales Tavern, Prince of Wales-road, Kentish Town. The meeting was most numerously attended, and several new members were proposed. R. Marsden, Esq., secretary, will be happy to receive communications as above.

COMET CLUB.—A new club has been formed under this title, and nearly thirty gentlemen have been enrolled members. Only half a score more members will be received, the determination being to keep it equally select as respectable. Indeed, none but bona fide subscription members will be allowed to play in the matches which are already on the tapis. Arrangements have already been made for playing twenty matches, and the following gentlemen have been placed at the head of the Committee of Management for so conducting them:—The Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. F. Buffer, treasurer; Mr. G. Sear, Messrs. T. J. Beyer, T. M. Davies, C. Hammond, J. Harrison, and M. D. Taylor. The grounds of Mr. Page, of Tufnell Park, Holloway, have been secured.



BOB BRETTE. (From a Photograph by George Newbold).

BOB BRETTE.

Is our last impression we entered so fully into the antecedents of this well-known boxer that it is scarcely necessary to add but few remarks upon the present occasion. Our portrait (given in the front page) has been pronounced as one of the best likenesses ever published of Brettle, and as such cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. The daily and nightly attendance at his house proves the favourable estimation in which the host of the White Lion, Edgely, Birmingham, is held by the sporting coteries of the midland district.

We extract the following remarks from *Belt's Life*:—"We have so often had to comment on the excellence and fallings of Bob Brettle that there is no necessity for us to recapitulate the points for which he is noted, especially as Brettle distinctly told us the present would be the wind-up of his milling career, and a good wind-up it is. Bob, it will be recollected, has seen much service, and, from his uniform good conduct, has gained a high reputation among his Birmingham friends, while at the same time he has many staunch admirers among the metropolitan division. He is in a prosperous business, and, it is to be hoped, may long continue to flourish in the sunshine of prosperity. No one blames him for the manner in which the contest terminated, for even the leading backers of Brooke freely admitted he was right in saving his money. Those who witnessed Jack's performance when he made his debut in the ring with close, or who call to mind the desperate manner in which he fought with the gallant Patey Beardon, and the game and courageous Job Cobley, will not for a moment doubt he is a game man, and will be puzzled to account for the tame exhibition he made of his capabilities in the present tourney, unless they believe with his friends he had a wholesome dread of fighting the man from whom he had at first received his instructions in the polite art. The opinion of all was that he must have won had he forced the fighting. Brettle's own friends, and among them his uncle, were also of this opinion, which makes Jack's conduct the more incomprehensible. His backer, Mr. Ward, accounts for his conduct by stating he would rather have gone into the ring to have faced any other antagonist than meet his old master and instructor, and that he appeared to have some fear and misgivings in his capabilities to contend with him. When he left the ring he appeared agitated and confused, and for the moment seemed much humiliated. We were glad to see that his backers did not turn from him; they evidently remembered he is yet but at the outset of his career, and we agree with them that he may yet see him perform in his old form, for though never looked upon as a scientific operator, yet as a ding-dong fighter he in his former battles gained the good opinion of everybody. He returned to Birmingham after the fight. We have since learned that Brettle's ankle became very painful, and hence his extreme partiality for his own corner."



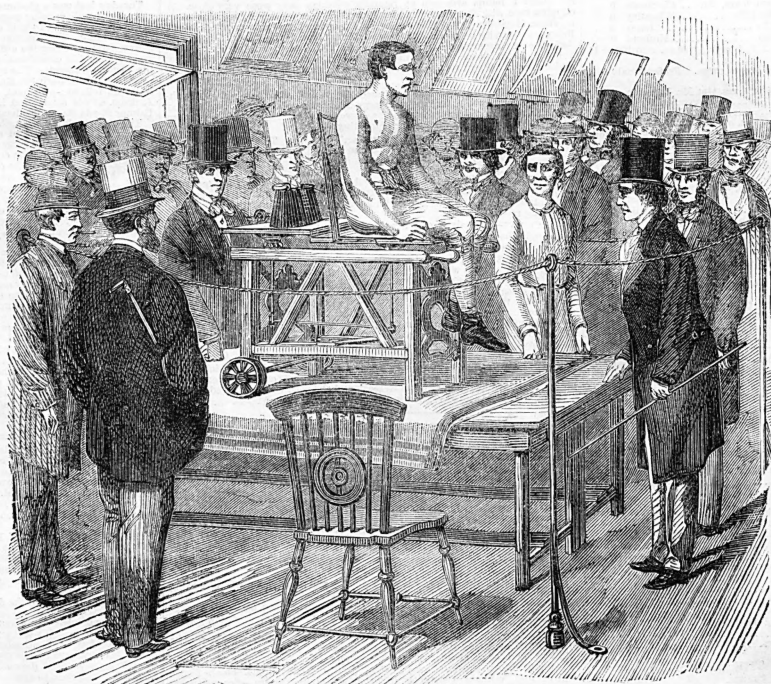
W. LANG (OF MIDDLESBOUGH.

(From a Photograph by George Newbold, of the Strand.)

COPYED with the life-like sketch of "Deerfoot," we give an equally faithful *carte de visite* of William Lang, of Middlesbrough, who first gained his notoriety in pedestrian exercises by his running the fastest mile race on record with Siah Ableson, viz. in 4 min. 21 seconds. As might naturally be anticipated, this extraordinary time placed him immediately upon the zenith of popularity, and he was thus looked upon as one of the *divi* among the athletes. A few months back he visited the metropolis, having taken up his training quarters at Mr. John Garratt's, Copenhagen Grounds, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth. He is backed from Mr. Jesse Smith's, Peacock Inn, Malden-lane, Southampten, by quiet, orderly behaviour, has gained a good name with all parties. His height is as near 6ft. 8 1/2 in. as possible, and he is twenty-seven years of age.

BILLIARDS.

THERE is perhaps no more fascinating recreation than that of the game of billiards. It is by far the best of all indoor exercises—it is sufficiently exciting to enable the players to dispense altogether with wagers, and interesting enough to afford good amusement for those who prefer looking on to playing the game themselves. The combination of science and chance forms one of its most attractive features, the latter frequently prevailing over the former at a material portion of the game, teaching even a good player the necessity of never underrating his opponent. A hard striker will sometimes score 12 or 15 points in a game of 50 by back, and it is this which frequently gives the novice a chance against a better player, who is accustomed to play what is termed a quiet game. As a rule, however, a quiet player, who pays particular attention to angles, and carefully judges what is termed the strength of the table, will readily defeat a more showy player, habituated to strike the ball hard, and take the chances of scoring by luck, without studying the more scientific calculations of the game. It is not our intention here to attempt to teach the game of billiards; nevertheless, we shall occasionally give a little instruction to parties desirous of acquiring the art, with diagrams illustrative of the easiest methods of learning many strokes which may appear difficult to the beginner. We would, however, strongly recommend all young players desirous of acquiring proficiency in the game to take a few easy lessons of any respectable marker; they will by this course gain more knowledge in one hour's play than could be obtained without a master in a month. We would also advise all beginners to pay attention to the style of holding the cue and method of striking the ball adopted by the steady and experienced player. So much depends on them that any attempt to avoid the trouble of learning them properly at first, will be followed by a bad



BRETTE AND ROOKE GOING TO SCALE AT MR. RICHARDSON'S THE BLUE ANCHOR, CHURCH STREET, SHOREDITCH

(From a Sketch by our own Artists)



TOM KING.

(From a Photograph by Nichols, of Shoreditch.)

EVERY old ring-goer can fully appreciate the feeling that is almost ever revolving in the impulsive system or organisation of candidates for the Championship of England. Even from Figg's time—the first in the head-roll of pugilistic champions—we doubt not that the position of the dominant holder of the title or belt was jealously scrutinised by some ambitious follower of the art of boxing, who desired no greater boon than to be allowed to take up a champion's gamut. How soon and how surely vaulting ambition overlaps itself is as familiar to us as household words. *Beat, edit, edit* is not the language which every practitioner adventuring into the arena for our leading P.R. trophy can lay with flattering unction to himself. Yet, despite the difficult nature of such an ordeal, there are extant members of our gladiatorial circle who (leaning to the very feasible doctrine that there are as many good fish in the sea as ever were transplanted from the deep waters) shrink not from the task, and in the pride of strength and manhood recur to a cartel for the Championship as a *sine qua non* in their festive career. Ring coveted the title upon the strength, firstly, of his performance with Tommy Truakle, of Portsmouth, who, as regards fighting, must unquestionably be deemed to have passed into the rear and yellow leaf of life, and next of his battle with Young Broome, otherwise Evans. These were the only public actions in which he had been engaged—bringing off both with the desired success of his partisans; and then came his tangle under the hand of that well-known general, Nat Langham, for the battle-royal, or "sensation" fight, with Maco for the Championship, but a brief period back. Our readers will recollect that, after having exhibited a most surprising improvement in form, King was unfortunately cast just at the very moment when both himself and his friends were expressing such sanguine hopes of eventual victory. How such hopes were doomed to be dashed on one side by one of those *outrages* that have occurred to the best man of the day—no mean feat in anybody's cap. His career, short as it has been, has been marked by an honourable and upright rivalry for his many fairness in the ring is only equalled by his civil and retiring behaviour with those he has brought into contact. Tom was born in 1836, and his height is 6ft. 11 in.

DEERFOOT.

Our vignette personifies "Deerfoot"—Louis Bennett proper—who was brought over from the litigious States of America in August last, and was introduced into this country under the auspices of John Macdonald (Heenan's second in his international fight with Tom Sayers), and George Martin, an old pedestrian from Manchester. Under these auspices, as might naturally be supposed, it was determined not to hide his light under a bushel, and business was commenced in right earnest by matches being made at six miles for £20 and the Champion's Belt, with Edward Mills, of Bethnal Green, and ten miles for a like amount, and the Champion's Cup at that distance for a handicap after. He made his debut, on the 9th of September, at Mr. J.C. Bean's pedestrian grounds, the White Lion, Hackney Wick, and was beaten by Mills in 32 minutes, 31 1/2 seconds. In a fortnight after, at the same locale, he defeated

J. White, of Gateshead, J. Brighton, of Norwich, and E. Mills—time 54 minutes 20 seconds. On the 30th of the same month he beat J. Levett and Mills, at the Rotunda, Dublin, 12 miles. Upon this he was matched to swim F. Beckwith, the Champion Swimmer, half a mile, receiving half a minute's start, but the match was eventually declared off for forfeiture of Deerfoot—time, 1 hour, 5 minutes, 6 seconds. On the 14th of October he vanquished William Jackson, the American Deer, at four miles, in 21 minutes, 11 seconds, at the West London Cricket Ground, Brompton; and likewise Jones, of Islington, a similar distance, on the same ground, October 20th, time, 20 minutes, 54 seconds. At Birmingham, Oct. 25, beat E. Mills, Sam Barker, of Billingsgate, and G. Roberts, of Birmingham, in a four-mile handicap for a silver cup, given by Mr. Taylor, of the St. Helena Gardens, Ballia, Heath—time, 21 minutes, 42 seconds. Deerfoot was beaten at a mile in the Sheffield handicap, on the 24th of November, by A. Day, of Brighouse, but this was not anything like his distance. Beat Mills and Brighton, at Portsea, Portsmouth, for a £25 subscription purse, the following week, distance, ten miles—time, 55 minutes, 15 seconds. The next prize he contended for was in the same month, for the Ten Mile Champion Cup, at Hackney Wick, and defeated Sam Barker. The latter gave up, and the Indian was only timed at nine miles, which he completed in 45 minutes, 20 seconds. On the 2nd of December, he beat, at ten miles, at the Victoria Grounds, Leeds, Mills, Brighton, and Barker—time, 55 minutes, 10 seconds. He next appeared at Cambridge, before the Prince of Wales, and beat Lang, Brighton, and Barker—distance, six miles; time, 31 minutes, 54 seconds. His Royal Highness presented the Seneca, on this occasion, with a £10 note. The Indian was next successful at six miles, at Green Hill Gardens, Norwich, before the Duke of Wellington, &c., in 31 minutes, 30 seconds, over Lang and Brighton. December 11th, at the Victoria Grounds, Yarmouth, beat Barker, Lang, and Jackson—ten miles; time, 52 minutes, 31 seconds. On the following 16th he ran a dead heat with Mills, at Hackney Wick, at eight miles—time, 45 minutes. The stakes were for £250, but the dead heat was never run off. After a month's rest he defeated Brighton, 10 miles, at Brompton; then Lang, 6 miles, at Hackney Wick; and recently, Job Smith, 6 miles, at Mr. John Garratt's, Copenhagen Grounds, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth. He also lately defeated Lang, and it is not likely we shall see him performing in London again before Exhibition time. He is supposed to be rather better than 30 years of age, stands 5 feet 11 1/2 inches high, was born at Caterham, Buffalo, and is descended from the tribe of Seneca Indians. Whatever may have been canvassed as to the validity of many of his engagements, it is certain that, as a long-distance pedestrian, he is certainly no impostor, like Genaro, the Spaniard, or the Tonawanda, the crossing-sweeper, as his time (and, he has had friends and foes at their photographs) will best indicate. Exception has likewise been taken to his costume, but this, we think, is but an harmless conceit. His style of running is by no means elegant, but the manner in which he accomplishes his sports at any given distance is certainly surprising, and since he has been acclimatised to the country, and trained properly, he is in far superior condition for athletic purposes than when, for want of the same, he was defeated by Mills in his first race in England.



DEERFOOT.

(From a Photograph by George Newbold, of the Strand.)

or ugly style of play. Every marker should as a duty take the trouble to teach these stepping stones to the art. The next thing to do is to learn the way to make a proper bridge so as to strike the ball fairly in the centre, and to acquire a habit of doing this until the player is enabled to strike the ball hard enough to propel it four or five times up and down the table. To do this the ball must be struck fairly from the shoulder, and not from the elbow, the arm must be kept close to the body in order to give free action to the shoulder, and the cue must be held in a position nearly horizontal with the top of the table. These things are most important to the novice. A proper style is readily acquired at the outset, and renders the execution of certain strokes easy which would otherwise become difficult and tedious to learn. Any respectable marker will, for a trifling fee, teach the rudiments of the game and will put the learner in a position to master the more difficult portions of it by practice. Young players should, moreover, play as much as possible in public rooms, where they have good opportunities of studying the different styles of the more accomplished players, and in selecting an opponent choose rather the good player than the novice.

It is somewhat strange that London, with a population verging on three millions, should be so deficient in good billiard-rooms. East of Temple Bar we know of only two or three good rooms: Mr. Stebbins's, in Cannon-street; Mr. Goode's, on Leake-hill; and Mr. Williams's, at the Dr. Johnson Tavern, Bolt-court, Fleet-street. The last of these is undoubtedly the finest room of the kind in the metropolis. It is well fitted throughout, has three very fine tables, good company, and steady, unassuming markers. This room is remarkably well lighted and Bar there are a few tolerably good rooms, that of Mr. Owea, generally known as Oxford Jonathan, formerly Windsor's room, being one of the best.

We shall next week take occasion to refer to the various billiard matches about to be played, and possibly make a few remarks on the merits of the players. In the meantime you may observe that, as hitherto no Journal has taken the trouble to bring before the public the generally interesting events connected with this popular and scientific game, we shall for the future endeavour faithfully to chronicle not only the character and results of important matches, but give such information as may be considered valuable for the interest of the billiard playing public.

ANGLING.

ARRIVED in Northumberland the angler has, so to speak, "a world before him where to choose." His first resting-place will, of course, be "candle Newcastle." Here let him pay a visit to old Farrago, if he be still in the flesh; if he be not, the north country has lost one of its best tackle-makers and fishermen; but doubtless he has worthy successors. If it be still the early spring, the angler will act judiciously in here reinforcing his stock of "marchbrowns" and blue duns. At all events, let him lay in a store of "blue-wings" and red hackles. These two dices are of local renown. Yes,

"Up with the bonny red hackle,
The hackle that tackled them all!"

These, with a fly dressed of Harebeard body and wings of the inside feather of a woodcock's wing, will prove his mainstay. He will not find the nomenclature of the south generally known or adopted as he gets nearer the hills. Let him also take the opportunity of providing himself with a bag of well-soured worms. To bed, then, in good time, and

"Pleasant dreams and slumbers light."

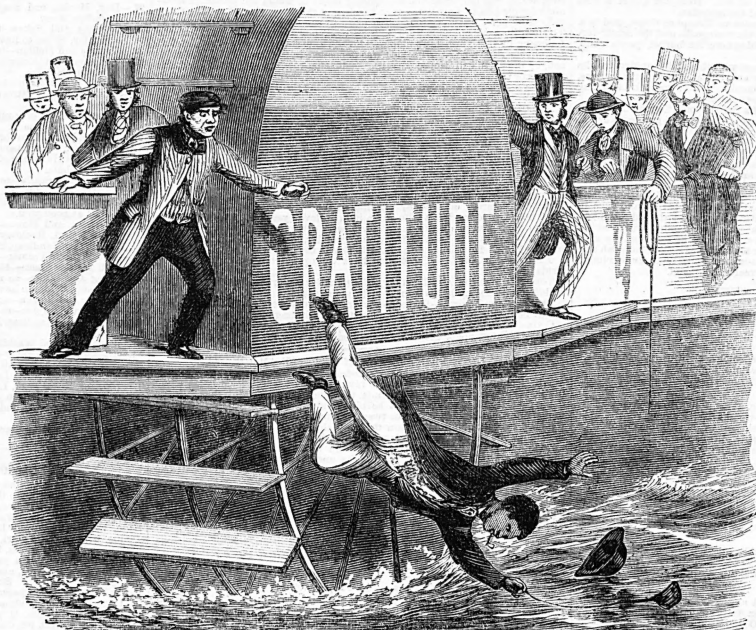
Morning, and a hearty breakfast, and now "Whither away?" Well, let us bend our course to the Western Border. We will take a ticket for Bellingham. Little thought the dwellers in that still solitude twenty years ago that the whistle of the locomotive would ever reach them. But "the old order giveth place to new" everywhere, and musing on the matter is useless. Presto! here we are, snug in a carriage on the Newcastle and Carlisle Railway, thence to diverge on to the Border Counties line. Our gray Moorland town is eight-and-thirty miles away, and though this is the mail train, that distance will occupy a couple of hours. Whilst we journey we may pass away the time profitably in stating a few of the general features of the angling of the district.

First, as to the trout themselves, their number, &c. Any of the old fishermen hereabouts will tell you, and tell you truly, that the supply of trout has greatly fallen off of late years. It could not be otherwise. The extension of railways and the increased multitude of anglers must tell their tale. When trout would not fetch their penny a pound, of course they were not much run after, and those were the palmy days of the trout hawk. "I've a'n my eighteen dozen out o' Wask's burn afore five o'clock in the day," one old practitioner will tell you. "I've seen the day," says another, "when I'd been sair fashed to carry all I'd get out of Chirton when a spate came down"—and the veterans are not romancing. They do but tell "a story of the days of old; a tale of other times," before railway trains carried the fish fresh to Newcastle or Carlisle market.

But do not let this discourage you. There is good fishing yet in many waters within reach of the spot we are going to, and if the worst come to the worst a forced march of twenty miles over the hills will land us in less sophisticated regions, where fish are plenty, anglers few, and railroads unknown. Almost all the rivers throughout this part of the country, during the spring till "the first flood in May," are full of smolts or salmon fry. These are very troublesome to the fly-fisher, as they will persist in rushing at his flies as soon as they touch the water in the rapid streams where they lie. Now, they are a plucky little fish to catch, and delicious to eat; but, of course, it is sheer poaching to allow yourself of the infant inexperience of what might, were it let alone, grow into the form and dimensions of "the monarch of the flood." So, if you take them, which you will infallibly and constantly do, you should be mindful of Thomson's precept,

"Soft disengage, and back into the stream
The silvery captive throw."

If you prove too weak to resist the temptation to bag or basket them, the strong arm of the law will be apt to step in and aid your future self-denial by the administration of a heavy fine. If the water is at all full you will be likely to do best in the tributaries, or "burns," as they are here called (the "becks" of Cumberland),



ACCIDENT TO BOB TRAVERS.

Our artist this week gives us his sketch of Travers the Black, falling over-board the steamer Gratitude, while returning to Gravesend after the first day's disappointment in the late fight between Rooke and Brettie. No one regrets more than ourselves the untimely accident which occurred, or rejoices in the gallant rescue by which Bob was preserved from a watery grave.

There you will be less molested by these lively little creatures, and will often chance upon a trout of goodly proportions—for it is remarkable how quickly fish run up the hill-streams when a flood descends.

THE ANGLER'S SUBURBAN DIRECTORY.

THE stations on the banks of the Thames for angling are very numerous, and may be resorted to for various kinds of fish. Let us commence at the very extremity, and select our hook thirty-two miles from the metropolis.

GREAT MARLOW.—The angling capabilities of this beautiful spot are multifarious. In 1856 a dace of Walton caught in one day the incredible amount of three hundredweight of barbel, chub, and perch, in addition to a fine trout of the weight of 2 lb. Three of barbel alone weighed 2 lb.

COOKHAM.—For jack and trout fishing this spot is as desirable as can be well wished.

MAIDENHEAD.—A capital angling station, twenty-six miles from London, and approached by two separate railways. Trout in this locality is far more numerous than below, though perhaps not quite so tasteful or so rich.

DEAT.—One of the finest sections of the old river for trout. Several large ones, year by year, are captured.

MONKEY ISLAND.—Bottom fish abound plentifully about this region, with good trout fishing.

only nineteen miles from London, and there are three preserves. Large trout can be captured with the spinning bait in the deeps.

WALTON.—This place, which is on the Surrey side of the Thames, has two preserved pieces of water, in which large barbel, dace, chub, and roach abound. Near the bridge at Walton Sale is the noted locality for large pike, some having been taken upwards of twenty pounds weight. There is an excellent harbour here for fish.

HALLIFORD.—Although the waters here are not preserved there is very good fishing for jack, barbel, and perch. Some trout are occasionally caught, and the silence of the place is a great desideratum.

SUNBURY.—The waters of Sunbury are well stocked with chub, barbel, dace, and gudgeons. A pike was caught at the weir a few years ago of fourteen and a half pounds. The most noted spot for barbel is the swim at the Magpie.

HAMPTON.—The beautiful village of Hampton is a favourite spot for anglers. Gudgeons, roach, and barbel are plentiful, and punts and fishermen are at hand in abundance. The trout fishing improves every year here, and barbel of twelve and thirteen pounds are frequently caught here. Roach run large at Hampton.

MOLLEY WEIR.—The Thames angler cannot have a better station. Mr. Crossley, well known to London sportsmen, took a fine trout here of eleven pounds and three quarters. The water gallery at Hampton Court is a good direction for anglers, as opposite to it in the deeps there is excellent fishing.

WINDSOR.—The still waters in this court and classical neighbourhood are full of dace, barbel, and roach. Trout may be caught when the waters are in good order for fly.

DATCHETT.—The waters immediately above and below the bridge are here especially noted for large barbel. There are many opportunities for capital trout fishing in the waters of this neighbourhood.

EGHAM WEIR.—Pike and trout of large size are met with at this spot, which is one of fair angling reputation.

STAINES.—For barbel, roach, and chub the fishing cannot be excellent. Trout and jack are also excellent sport, and are to be met with in abundance as far as the "Bells" at Ouseley. The hedge side is the best for jack fishing.

PESTON HOOK.—Fly fishing is highly successful here. It is also a good place for trout. Several splendid specimens of this species of fish were caught here, and exhibited in London, weighing from 1 lb. to 3 lb. each.

LAKEHAM.—This delightful resort is situated about a mile from Chertsey Bridge, and fly fishing here may be successfully carried out when the water is in suitable order. Barbel of a large size, and chub of more than common weight, are found in the Lakeham waters.

CHERTSEY BRIDGE.—A very excellent angling locality, twenty miles from the metropolis. There is an abundance of ground fish in the waters of this vicinity.

DORKEN.—Barbel is closely identified with this station. The year before last twenty-six of these fish were taken with a very light rod in one afternoon, one of the extraordinary weight of 6 lb. A trio of friends took the amazing number of six hundredweight during a sojourn of only five days. Dorney water is considered the best on the Thames for this species of fish.

WINDSOR.—In the long stretch of deep water in this favoured locality there are large barbel, chub, and roach. Mr. Henry T. Alfred, while fishing here on the 30th of July, 1858, succeeded in landing a splendid carp weighing eight pounds, besides two smaller ones of four and five pounds. The same gentleman also took ten very fine eels (one weighing two pounds and a half), nine perch, and one large bream, making altogether a most extraordinary day's sport, as the water was rather low and very bright. At Chalk Hill, about half a mile below Weirbridge, his father, in 1845, took a large pike. Halliday's Hall is noted for dace and barbel. Hawk Point or Deep is a famous locality for large fish, the water being twenty feet in depth. A large trout was taken in the deep two years ago which weighed nineteen pounds.

SUNBURY.—The waters of Shepperton are well stocked with chub, barbel, dace, and gudgeons. The distance is only nineteen miles from London, and there are three preserves. Large trout can be captured with the spinning bait in the deeps.

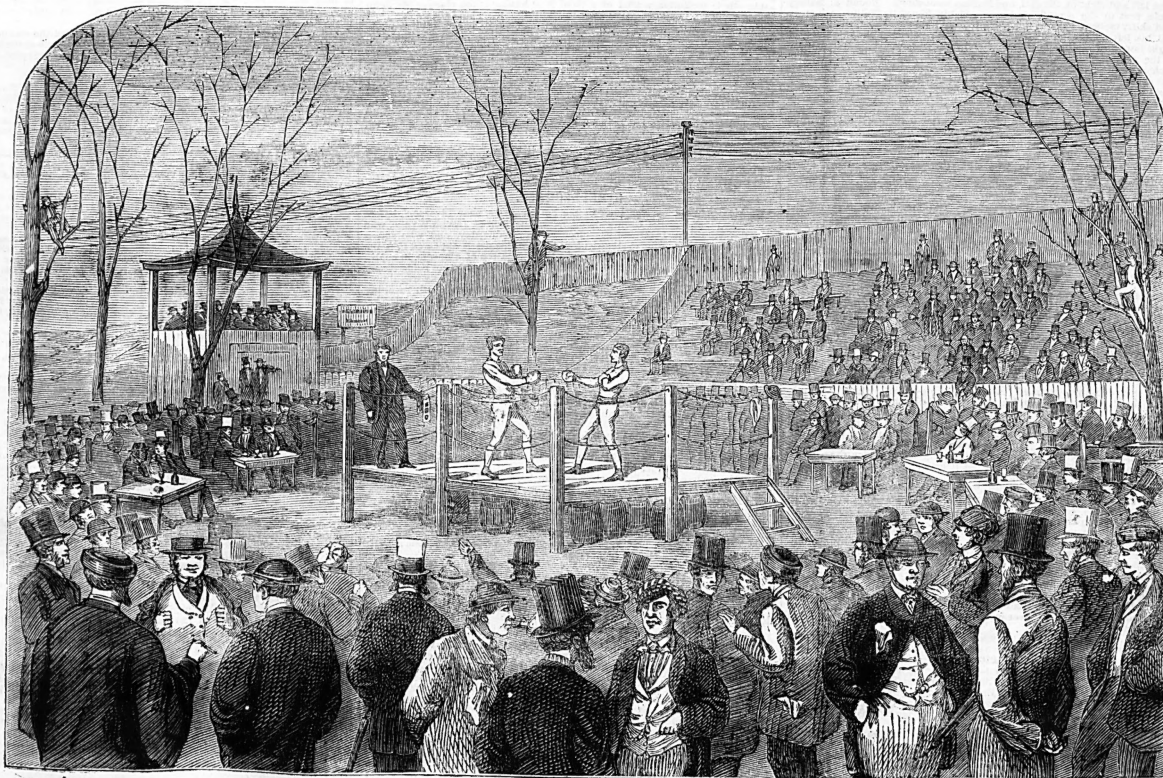
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MACE AND KING'S BENEFIT AT MR. BAUM'S, HACKNEY WICK.

(From a Sketch by your own Artist)

PROVINCIAL

[illegible]

P. CORRI, Musical Director.

COUNTRY EDITION.